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45 A. M. LEAVES PORTLAND. 15 P. M.
an Palace Sleeping Cars
and every luxury car in the world.
R. M. Ferry makes connection with the
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MAIL TRUCKS. ARKANSAS

120 P. M. Corvallis. 115 P. M.

120 P. M. Portland. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. Sacramento. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. San Francisco. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. Los Angeles. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. San Jose. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. San Fran. 120 P. M.

120 P. M. San Fran

MATTERS SOCIAL.

Resume of Social Happenings for the Week Past.

Washington Irving Wed
Washington Irving Wed
Washington Irving Wed
Washington Irving Wed

VANITY FAIR.

You ask me why I love my love,
Ah, that's a secret I can't disclose;
She loves me like the breeze above,
That keeps the tresses moving.
In her fair face I find a bloom
She would not find without it;
What's in her heart that perfume
Makes sweet the world about it.
Her deep eyes I see a light
That makes her slightest glance
As bright to me as diamonds.
My dear, there's something in your eyes
That bids my stoutest doubt disarm.
Of all life's hues is the red one
Not worth the price of a rose; but
There's one to us all are we
And that one is she loves me.

Part gray striped with yellow is an effective
realization.Green is somewhat pasty, being only emp oyed
in the dull tones.Transparent bonnet parsnips and maniles
are the present fancy.Valenciennes and oriental laces are employed
for trimming such dresses.Sarah is the latest, plastrons and mantles
is the newest. In Paris for the show in car-
ried with the evening dress.Embroidery in feather or brier stitch is much
used for trimming carnation dresses.Part blue is one of the most fashionable col-
ors this season. It is seen in all shades
from pale lavender pink, heliotrope, dove gray,
violet and lawn white to the darker colors
sulphur, maize, citron, old gold, prairie, sun-
flower, brown and navy blue are fashionable col-
ors.Fans with hand-made sticks are made of nat-
ural flowers. They are costly and perishable
ties.Cameo hair for seaside and mountain wear
is a white ground with stripes of olive, red or
green.Round yoke bodices and the "milkmaid" over-
dresses with deep revers draped high, are worn
by young girls.Stripes are still in the ascendant and are ar-
ranged in a number of styles—perpendicular,
horizontal and oblique.Boots and shoes are now expensive articles,
suited to the rich embroidery in beads and silk
with which they are adorned.Part pads are trimming found in dresses
with plumed bouquets of pom-poms in the sev-
eral shade of figures.New hats in combinations of red
white and blue and white are the favorites
for seaside and yachting costumes.Morning and cocked hats are worn
by young and pretty girls. The styles are,
to say the least, exceedingly trying.Part bows and ribbons of the greatest
variety are used in the decorations of the
interior of the home. Sashes and ribbons
are then taken.Lingerie is the story of the present
era, II, who is still on the throu-

ghly dressed.

On Saturday, July 1, in New York, and in
London, Mr. W. B. Ayer, publisher, at \$150
per month, \$100 for tax, by W. B.A volume is a unique and valuable
addition to the growing literature of the
nation. Besides special articles on "Co-
operative Literature and the State," by Rich-
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most popular symposium in several
countries, and in America, are then taken
the chief parts of the present
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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 18, 1886.

That Saunders business at Walla Walla is indeed a "Chester." THE OREGONIAN suspected it from the first.

Reports from many parts of Oregon and Washington show that, though notwithstanding, the grain crop will be fairly good.

People are justly beginning to suspect that the play of the committee of fifteen is a farce of the first (Willamette) water.

Perhaps if Linn county had offered a reward for an efficient sheriff she wouldn't now find it necessary to offer a reward for Saunders.

Harvesting is in progress throughout the Columbia river basin and in the Willamette. There is work for all and the man who "strikes" you on the corner for a quarter has no excuse.

The New York Times publicly says: "It is the duty of the press that it is inconsistent and disgraceful for the upper classes in England to be so zealous in opposing the Irish, they must still be suppressed."

Sam Jones says: "A person with more sense than religion is generally a scoundrel, and a person with more religion than sense is generally a fool." This is right good sense, when you consider its source.

It is to be hoped that the Morrison resolution, concerning the surplus cash in the treasury, will pass the senate, so it may go to the president. The whole country would be glad to get the president's views on it.

The acceptance by Mr. Henry Failing of the presidency of the Oregon Terminal company is taken to indicate that that company "means business." It is believed that Mr. Failing would take a position as figure-head of a dormant concern.

It has been suggested that Blane be elected to the house of representatives this fall. That's the way to make it lively for the Cleveland administration during its last two years and at the same time to put some snap into the news from Washington!

Miss Allison indicted for murder at Albany, to be tried by a "jury of her peers"? Now the question arises, If a woman on trial for murder is a peer, why shouldn't a woman be a peer in the government—that is to say, in office holding and at the ballot box?

Will somebody rise up and explain what has become of the Morrison street bridge scheme? And if it has fallen through, why so? And at the same time will somebody inform us what the Columbia Street bridge company, which was so anxious to get to work, is doing?

Speaking of the statement that Hendryx, the defaulting treasurer of Daniels is caused by the exposure, "the great fraud," Prof. Smith, a true marionette, has written old and respectable swindlers here under the tortoise of a guilty conscience before they are found out.

Feeling a veto, the senate has scaled the river and harbor bill 25 per cent. This will bring it down to a little less than \$15,000,000. Even on this basis the president will probably veto it. But perhaps the house will vote it still further. Statesmen like my own want all they can eat, but the states of the Atlantic sea board don't want to have any.

General Grant, in 1855, defeated a gigantic pension scheme, akin to Legion's equalization of bonhomie bill. In refusing his signature he said, "I do not believe that any considerable proportion of ex-soldiers, who, it is supposed will be the beneficiaries of this appropriation, are applicants for it, but rather it would result more in a measure for the relief of claimants and widows, who intervene, or would intercede, to collect or discount the bounty granted by it."

There are reasonable causes for self congratulation on the part of the South in a remark of the Atlanta Constitution. That paper says: "In the South there is a natural conservatism favorable to the old society. Indefinite law, and especially behavior by individuals, is the rule. Hence our people do not prize absolute standards of honesty, but it will be noted that their business transactions do not render it necessary to be satisfied with the situation!"

Paul H. Hayne, the best poet of the South, died at his home near Gadsden, Ga., on the 8th inst., aged 65 years. He was the nephew of the celebrated orator, Robert W. Hayne, of South Carolina, was born to wealth, but lost it by the war. In speaking of Mr. Hayne and William Morris, the English poet the late Edwin P. Whipple said: "We cannot see that the American poet is one whit inferior to his accomplished English contemporary in tenderness, sweetness, grace and ideal charm, while we venture to say he has more of the musical enthusiasm

The phrase "the better cause" is sometimes used in our newspapers. In a country as England, where the term is used it signifies wealthy people or the titled aristocracy. In the country there is one class, well behaved virtuous law-abiding people of the country in contradistinction with the turbulent, lawless, unprincipled, shiftless, sort, unscrupulous and unscrupulous men who are called "bad boys." These are the better class, as far as a better class, but there is a better class, as manifested from the worse, and a happy thing if the country that bears it

Leaving once more to the care of Mr. Gore, The Oregonian hastens to add that he agreed that the laws, as in 1855, would be very hard to him to administer. He is superintendant. He is asked a question in letters from correspondents is wanted to know what was taken, but it did not improve the arguments of the writers, and never claimed that Mr. Gore could legally hold the place. It was, in fact, well satisfied she could not. But there were several good reasons for his urging her election, among which was the desirability of having Gault and the propriety of demonstrating by an example which all could understand that women are rearing under his ablest both abroad and at home.

The nomination of Mr. T. B. Trevett for member of the board of fire commissioners, now before the council, in every respect a good one. Mr. Trevett has besides the qualifications of capacity and integrity, special fitness for the place from his long connection with the fire department of this city. He is a member of the police force, having served in 1855, and was a member of Multnomah company, No. 1, of the volunteer department in 1855. During all those years he was an active and efficient fireman. He served many terms both as first assistant and foreman and was urged several times for chief engineer. No man has better qualifications for the place, particular and general. He ought to be confirmed by unanimous vote of the council.

NOT QUITE SO IGNORANT

Our dispatches two or three days ago reported the Duke of Argyle as having published in the London Times a letter in which the ignorance of Americans in regard to political affairs in the United Kingdom was deeply deplored. Americans can see no reason why Ireland should not have a legal legislature, and therefore they sympathize, very generally, with the Gladstone party. But the Duke of Argyle says this would be quite inadmissible, because it would surrender the authority in Ireland into the hands of the ma-

rty. Here we have it—an assertion of the right of the few to rule the many. This is the aristocratic principle that constitutes the basis of Tory partisanship. The very reason given by the Duke of Argyle is that the people of Ireland ought to have home rule. Should the majority, he asks with horror, be ruled by the majority? Unquestionably. That is the fundamental principle of popular government. What would be said of the proposition in any one of our American states, that the majority ought to rule, or that the state should be ruled for the benefit of the minority? The leading principle of terrorism in England is that the majority is necessarily wrong. Then the larger the majority the more is it in the right. It is. By this road we reach the principle that the best government is absolute monarchy—king supreme over people, or the doctrine of the divine right of kings. And this is the Duke of Argyle's position.

That is, however, not consistent with the principles of abolition, and it is consistent with itself in opposing home rule for Ireland, for Ireland is not a colony, but a nation. The Duke of Argyle, however, is not ignorant of the claims of English terrorism that governments should exist and be administered for the benefit of the minority, but they prove fondly disappose the assumption and positively disallow it. They are not so ignorant either as to know that the very titles of nobility are a menace and an insult to the rights of the people, and they expect the time to arrive soon when the Duke of Argyle will be placed. Mr. Fox or Mr. Bob Campbell. Hence their sympathies are with the party of the people—England, Scotland and Ireland. Separation of church from state and abolition of the house of lords will be the next great steps in the great popular reform.

INCREASED SOBERITY.

It is not a hundred years since the leaders of English politics were men notorious for intemperate habits. You, who did splendid service for free thought, freedom, and English independence, by whom eloquence the liberties of America were enlarged and illuminated, was himself intemperate in public and private life, he was intemperate in politics, no place or promise of place or power could tempt Fox to be false to freedom, but he was a spendthrift and a dissolute man in private life. The greatest orator and statesman of English history, a man as famous as was universally idolized by his countrymen as Webster and Clay in their prime, Fox was at 33 a reckless gambler and debauchee, his health permanently impaired by his excesses. Horace Walpole described him as "an impudent, intemperate, dirty as a dog, and as black as a devil." The German and French "enigma," even when in correct historical and judicial cases, has got to stop, to be a moderate drinker. 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MEASURING THE BABY.

We measur'd the little baby
Against the oak tree tall,
A lily grew at the threshold
And the boy just was ast.
A rose was red,
With spots of purple and gold
And the heart of a jeweled chance
The fragrance debt to hold.

Without the metred measure,
His mouth like a lily unbown'd,
To and fro at the wind's eye,
The red rose rocked her bones
And the rose a moment still
Snapping at shine and shadow
That danced at the lattice sill.

His eyes were wide as blue-bells—
His mouth like a lily unbown'd,
I kept out from his snowy glow
And we thought with a thrill of rapture,
That he was a come and gone
When due role came with her roses

We'll measure the boy again
We'll measure the boy again

Ah me! in a darkened chamber
With the sun-shine shut away
Through tears in the eyes of the mice
We'll measure the boy again
And the little bare feet that were dimpled
And sweet as a budding rose

They'll measure the boy again
In the bush of a lily rose e

Up from the lily rose
While at the rise'n dawn
The lily face lay smiling
With the sun-shine shut away
And the little bare feet like rose petals
Dropped from a rose in sunshines

Drop from a rose in sunshines
That's come to the south of all

We'll measure the boy again
We'll measure the boy again

With white robes white as snow
I'll come to the south of all
That's come to the south of all

We'll measure the boy again
The light of the sunshines angels
To him one bid grows

suffered too much—" Then kissing them both, she hastily entered the house.

"Ah, yes, they killed my father," said the delicate mouth became firm, the face that was almost girlish in the moonlight stern and quiet with the stars above.

The heart-broken Burton put his arm about the boy's neck in the shadow of a bush and kissed his lips. "Give that to Flin' if anything happens to me," he said. "How strangely you took like her at this moment. Ha! the ball's been."

There was a flash from a musket on the skirmish line and a bullet whizzed by. Then many other reports followed, the British in faintly closed up and sought to hide graham and their colorless of movement. Burton was the larger and stronger of the two and inclined to be impulsive, but Angus had the cool, wary way of the rough, wooded country, and their colorless of movement. Burton was the first of the British to fall, and the dream soon died on the left side of the street. The young major commanding often appeared with an encouraging word. Indeed he was so active that he seemed gifted with the power of being in many places at once, and now in alliance with the men enabled him to subdue the British in a few moments. But Burton and all about them were looking and firing as fast as possible. But the British infantry came steadily forward, creeping along the sides of the street, breaking through the palings on garden fences and other obstructions, moving slowly up through the center of the street advanced a solid body of cavalry. Again a trumpet sounded above the clash of musketry and the British cavalry charged with such a fury, they all sprang into a group. The riders, with sabres flashing in the pale light, and shells that, to the poor women in the houses, sounded "the cries of demons, dashed by the British." The British ruthless cavalry was gathered several daring spirits than him. Angus and Burton at once joined this group. George was acting under the orders of his brother, Col. Joseph Graham, who had been sent to the British to take command of the British forces as soon as it was clear that the British army was marching on the place. This brave officer had enlisted in the regular continental army when but 14, and had already seen much dangerous service. He was now but yet to get into the company of the British. All the men of the village capable of bearing arms were under his command, and in the terrible encounter grandmama and grandsons mustered side by side with English troopers hundred by hundred a few feet apart. The very ground appeared to tremble, and it seemed as though the earth could rend the headlong assault. Indeed, it was almost a moment of panic for the young volunteers saw that their comrades on the opposite side of the street were giving way rapidly, pursued by the British soldiers.

But Major Graham's voice rang out above the din, "Stand, boys! Don't mind the cavalry! I shall take care of them. Look to the left and right, and see that you do your duty!"

"Well not?" The major swallowed something and spoke more deliberately. "She will do as I say. I will provide for her at once and that shall it."

"Where will you send her?"

"I think she will send her West, that has been her specialty."

"Ah, I see— You ought not to delay you have but a month."

"You should start to-morrow."

Le Baron groaned.

"I cannot leave until the directors meet that is two weeks off."

"No, you cannot. You cannot send Natalie on education, either."

They walked along in silence.

"It seems as if everything had conspired against me to-day," said Le Baron, and by Graham bounding me down, that cursed picture glaring at me, Gordon announcing me as Natalie's friend. "They'll pine me with questions to-morrow at Preston."

"Natural," said the young boy, who was now very much disengaged.

"Hurr!" shouted Burton, and emptied a sandal of one dozen form. His cry of exultation was taken up and responded up and down the line, and the British troops rejoiced and shouting and firing with ferocious energy.

Angus had received his fire till the last moment as the cavalry retreated. His hope was to slay out a man whose orders and air of authority were to him. He was a soldier, for the boy did not know that that was all that Major Hanger was in command. At last in the rear he saw an officer who was endeavoring to check the flight of the troopers, and stopped him, and fired, a horse rushed away shrieked, and the panic went re-doubled.

The British hanking infantry, with the steadiness of veterans, continued to advance, paying no heed to the fortunes of their cavalry Graham's right wing had been shattered, and the British, limited ratios, had been scattered, and young men who had joined them about 12 o'clock the moon rose, and scouts came in with the news that the English army was again in motion, and follows took places in the rear of the little hill, and the pursuers impeded them at the first charge. Indeed, the van crowded away, a moment later they came galloping wildly back, contended, wounded, snatched,

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